



# Never Let You Go



5 0 1

## Chapter 1 by Carson Bowling

In this world everyone has their one soulmate. In the movies they always show people falling in love and not ever knowing it was them until the very end of the movie. I wish that is how it is for me, Rowan Irwin, but we have the counters. The counters countdown to the day we find our soulmate. I promised myself i'd never look at mine, so it'd be like the movies. I knew my promise was very unrealistic, but hey, why not try. Right? As I lay in bed, slowly drifting to sleep, I thought about looking at my counter. I decided against it, falling asleep.

Everything was black; I couldn't see anything ahead or behind me.

"Hello?!" I yelled hoping someone, anyone would hear me. I waited a few minutes only to hear nothing; blank space. Absolutely no one else was here. I started to walk even though I couldn't see anything. A spotlight abruptly switched on, shining down on someone. I couldn't tell who it was because they were too far away. I slowly approached them only to realize it was my best friend, Michael Clifford. He looked like he was trying to say something but there was no sound. I couldn't hear him. I intently stared at his lips hoping to make out what he was saying. After an excruciating five minutes I found out what he was saying.

"Michael, you love me?" I asked hoping what I thought was true. He nodded his head quickly. I felt the butterflies erupt in my stomach. Michael loves me back! I can't believe it! I looked down at my counter; it said zero. I had finally found my one. This seems too much like the movies. Could this be real?

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